BY A. CLEVELAND COXE.

Trump of the Lord—I hear it blow!
Forward the Cross; the world shall know
Jebovah's arm's against the foe.
Down shall the cursed Crescent go!
To arms—to arms!
God wills it so.

God help the Russ! God bless the Czar! Shame on the swords that trade can mar! Shame on the laggards, faint and far, That rise not to the holy war.

To arms-to arms!

The Cross our Star.

How long, O, Lard!—for Thou art just; Vengance is Thine—in Thee we trust. Wake, arm of God, and dash to dust. Those hordes of rapine and of lust. To arms—to arms! Wake, swords that rust.

Forward the Cross. Break, clouds of ire!
Break with the thunder and the fire!
To new crusades let faith inspire;
Down with the Crescent to the mire!
To arms—to arms.
To vengeance dire!

Forward the Cross. That night recall, Of ravished maids and wives withal, With blood that stained Sophia's wall, When Christians saw the Cross down fall.

Glitter its glories as of yore.

Hown with the Turk. From Europe's shore

Drive back the Paynim, drunk with gore.

To arms—to arms,

To arms none more!

To high Stamboul that Cross restore!

Forward the Cross. Uplift that sign!
Joy cometh with its morning shine:
Bleasons the rose, and teems the vins;
The olive is its fruit benign.
To arms—to arms!
Come, Peace divine!

THE MUSCOVITE DREAM.

Russin's Celestial Ambition

Your correspondent had an interview recently with a prominent Russian diplomat, whose name, for certain cogent reasons, I am not at liberty to disclose. It will be seen that the Russian efficial makes some startling assertions:

Upon asking whether Russia's intentions were really as disinterested as she had announced in

really as disinterested as she had announced in her several circular notes addressed to the Pow-ers of Europe, I was told that Russia intended to redeem her pledge as far as the aggrandize-ment of territory went, but that should she prove victorions, there was no reason to doubt that she would insist upon the independence of the different tributary States—namely, Bulgaria, Herzegovina, Roumania, Servia and Bosnia, and she could guarantee these provinces their inde-

Herzegovina, Roumania, Servia and Hosnia, and she could guarantee these provinces their independence, no matter against what Power. In other words, she would form a defensive and offensive alliance with these liberated territories. Upon my asking whether Constantinople, in the event of Russia gaining decisive victories, would be occupied by Russia, I was informed that long before an army could be brought in front of the walls of Constantinople, peace would be made. The terms of peace, beside those spoken of above, would perhaps include the surrender, on the part of Turkey, of a portion of her fleet, and above all, the consummation of a treaty placing the city of Constantinople under joint control of all the foreign Powers. Up to this time a cosmopolitan eity has been frequently talked of, and several theories been brought forward for its government, but it has never been practically tried. On Constantinople, then, if

ward for its government, out it has never occu-practically tried. On Constantinople, then, if my informant is correctly advised, the first at-tempt will be made. The city will probably be garrisoned by troops of a neutral Power, while its virtual government will be invested in a leg-islative and executive body of men composed

from its acquisition, especially as the Muscovite Government is not favorably looked upon by the Government is not favorably looked upon by the Mohammedan population. No, Russia has no intention of advancing into

India. Her ambition is to become the master and possessor of a part of the Celestial Empire. Toward this end all her inroads into Asia are di-

Toward this end all her inroads into Asia are directed. China, with all its resources as yet untouched, with peaceful but industrious population, with its mineral resources, with its highly
appreciated manufactures, all these offer far
more temptations to Russia than the almost exhausted India. And how easy of access to Russia! With Turkistan as her vassail or tributary State, she can transport her troops to whatever part of the frontier of the Chinese Empire
may be most advantageous, and no power can

may be most advantageous, and no power can prevent her from helping herself to as much ter-ritory as she desires. With Constantinople a free or national port, and China intersected by railroads, Russia may control a vast amount of

commerce.

It is true that there is a large population of Mohammedans in China; that the country is so thickly populated that it can put into the field an almost unlimited army, but it must be taken into consideration that the Chinese are not a war-like people; that they are very poorly armed, and have no leaders or generals. All of these facts were demonstrated in 1860, in the War of Formosa, and still later in the Corean Campaign. Nor would it be to the interest of England to eppose Russian advance into China, for natural-

appose Russian advance into China, for naturally a great amount of trade would find its way to her Indian seaports, and though Russia may be a more dangerous neighbor than China, still she would certainly prove herself a more profitable

SOL. MILLER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER. >

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION.

{ TERMS-\$2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XX.—NUMBER 52.1

Choice Loetry.

THE WHITE OF THE BRITISH BYE. BY THERON BROWN.

Midnight stars on the bine bay quiver.
And mellowly on the mild air swell
The holy tones of the Old South bell;
And the Copp's hill sentries, alsepy and alow,
Answer back, as they come and go.
"Twelve o' the clock—ail's well, all's well!"
And dark in the frith of Mystic river,
And over Font Lechmere's shallow bar,
Lazily lie the sloops of war;
And tovernor Gage, in his city quarters,
Guarded (in thought) from the rebel arm
Of the rascal Putnam at Imman's farm,
By cannon on Boston forts and waters,
Dreams abed in his careless calm;
Nor ever a liep of ill breathes by,
To lift the lid of a British eye.

To lift the lid of a British eye.

'Past twelve o'clock—all's well, all's well!'
And nothing told to the Summer night,
That a thousand Yankees on Charlestown heigh
With a thousand spades that rose and fell
To Liberty's heart beats, hour by hour,
Were undermining King George's power.
And none of them guessed, on shore or ship,
How the boldest rogue in the rebel game,
The wolf-deen here of Ranger fame,
Had given their drowsy guards the slip,
Or thought what a deed of daring grand
Old Prescott ventured and Gridley planned—
Till daylight broke with a warning cry,
And the hearse, quick bark of the Lively's gun
Woke all the battle-dogs far and nigh,
With the red-coats mustering on the run;
And a solemn sight to the rising sun,
Was the stare, and the wonder how and why,
That opened the white of the British eye.

June Seventeenth, Seventeen Saventy-five, Copp's Hill hummed like a hornet's hive; Quoth Gage and Clinton, Burgoyne and Howe, "What will we do with the Yankoos now!" They've stolen a march on Bunker and Breed's, And a royal drubbing their treason needs.

And the drums and bugles called From tent and barrack the red platoons, Artillery, infantry, dragoons, Till the cun in Heaven rose high and het—While afar, through tempest of shell and shot, The sturdy minute-men, unappalled, Their terrible toil in the trenches sped, At the beck of Frescut's hald gray head, Bare to the atorm of iron and lead. And echoed old Putnam's warlike shout, As he ran and rode by the rude redoubt, And fearless galloped his deadly round, General, volunteer, orderly, soout, To Carabridge and back to the battle-ground,

Half-past two. "Twas a stirring sight, When the King's cool regulars, trained to fight, Marched up with discipline firm and fine; While under the breast-work on the height, The yeomen waited their leader's sign, And Putnam's order ran down the line—"Shoot them at forty yards—let fly When you see the white of the British eye!"

When you see the white of the British eye!"

Ab, vain was the valor of England then,
Neath the awful aim of those raw, rude men.
So late the jest of her tongue and pen;
And a thousand red-coats rused her sport,
When that first hot volley out of the fort
Toppled the front of their plumed parade,
And mowed them down like a resper's blade.
Three times, watching the foeman's van,
Each contless marksman covered his man,
And up to the fiery festilate,
Three times, rallied in fresh array,
The regiments marched—and melted away,
Yer patriots' gun shot range, that day,
Measured thair need to strike and win,
Where powder was scarce and lead was high,
And shortened its deadly view-line in.
Till it showed the white of the British eye.

Till it showed the white of the British eye.

Cheer for Liberty's grand Old Guard,
The stern militia of spade and plough!
Grim, bare-headed, and battle-scarred,
They faced bold Figot and hanghty Howe
With hearts so mighty and hands so hard.
That made crowned Tyranny's forehead bow.
They fought till the red-barred ann went down
In smoke of cannisa and burains town.
Earning a nation the right to life.
And the first green leaf of a long renown.
Bravely they longit, and they never qualled.
By twice their number and strength assailed,
But gallantly timed their strokes of strife
To "Yankee Doodle' on drum and the.
And stood where bullets and bomb shells hailed,
Till the fort was flanked—and their powder failed!

Honor the herees whe broke the sed.
And piled the bulwark of freemen's scorn
Against oppression, that ancient morn:
Who loaded their guns in the name of God,
And, nerved with faith to the trial fray,
Held the field till they won the day.
For England's trimpph was Englands woe,
When the flower of her veteran host lay low
At Charlestown, a hundred years ago;
And pity closed from the battle sky.
The stony white of the British eye.

Select Storp.

A SURGEON'S STORY.

The regiment to which I was attached, was the Sixth New York. Its Colonel was an officer of great capacity and remarkable promise. Yet he was, withal, a cold, stern man. He was somewhere near fifty, and had come to New York from Italy, where he had been in service with Garibaldi. He was an American by birth, but had been away from his native land so long that he had become almost denationalized.

that he had become almost denationalized.

In the same regiment was a private, a young man of about twenty-five. He was a handsome, energetic young fellow, and one of the best soldiers in the regiment. He was of English birth, he said, and seemed to have no friends, no relations in this country, for he never received any letters or presents, as did the other men. He had frequently attracted the attention of his company, and some of the regimental officers; but to the astonishment of all, the Colonel steadbut to the astonishment of all, the Colonel Stead-ily exerted himself to prevent any reward being given to the young man. Hill, for that was the name he went by, never complained, however, though he knew very well what was going on. He was strict in the discharge of his duty, and gave no cause for complaint.

During the winter of 1861-62, the army lay

before Centreville, doing very little but scout-ing, picketing, and preparing for the spring cam-paign. Though there was nothing exciting in all this, it was very trying to the men, for the s unusually severe, and the hospitals

were well filled.

One morning, Hill came to my quarters.

"Well, Hill," said I, as he entered, "what can

"Well, Hill," said I, as he entered, "what can I do for you, this morning?"
"I wish to go on the sick list, if you please, sir," he replied, in a quiet tone.

I started, and looked at him searchingly. Though I had seen the young soldier often, I had never been in his presence before. He was a slight, finely-formed fellow, with the most effeminate face I ever saw. Had he been a woman, I should have called him a beauty; and as it was I could not deny him the distinction of it was, I could not deny him the distinction of being pretty. His voice was soft and clear, and, though it did not seem to be that of a man, was that of a woman. I gazed at him searchingly, but he bore my scrutiny well.
"You are not sick, I hope!" I remarked, at

1 am broken down, doctor," he answered. have been on guard for five successive nights."
"The dence you have!" I exclaimed, in aston-hment. "The regiment isn't so short of men as

that, is it?"

"No, sir," he replied, quietly; "I was kept on by the Colonel's orders. He says the guard duty is very important just now, and he wants the best men in the regiment to be put on it."

"Has he kept any one else on so long?" I questioned.

sir; I would not have come to you today, but that I know I am incapable of standing another night. I should fall asleep on post, from sheer exhaustion. Then, I suppose I would be shot for sleeping in the presence of the

enemy."
"By Jove!" I muttered, "that's what Colonel

Anson is up to."
I spoke leader than I intended. He heard
me, and replied, in a tone in which there was
some bitterness, in spite of his efforts to repress "I am afraid so, sir. I do not see why Colonel

Anson should dislike me so much. I have never merited his displeasure. Heaven knows," he added, and I saw his features tremble, as with a sharp pain, "I would die to serve him."

"Very good," I said. "You can remain at your quarters for two days, and consider yourself on the sick list for that time."

Thanking me, he went away.

The fellow perplexed me. I was confident that there was some mystery existing between him and the Colonel, and known only to these

two. While I was musing upon this, the Colonel sent for me. He received me with cold po-

"What is the matter with Hill?" he asked.

"He is broken down by the unusual fatigue to which he had been subjected. Five successive turns of guard duty would kill a man much stronger than he is."

"Who has kept him on so long?" asked the Colonel, biting his lip.

"He was kept on by your orders, I believe, sir," I replied, looking him full in the face; "and I must say, Colonel, that I am surprised at your putting him to such a test, unless you wish to kill him."

Colonel Anson started, and looked at me very "What is the matter with Hill ?" he asked.

Colonel Auson started, and looked at me very

Colonel Anson started, and looked at me very searchingly.

"Has Hill darsd to reflect upon the conduct of his commanding officer!" he asked coldly, but without meeting my eye.

"He said no more than every one in the regiment has," I replied—"that he regretted having gained your dislike, as he was sure he had done nothing to merit it."

"Was that all he said, doctor!"

"He udded," I replied, after besitating a moment, "that he would gladly die to serve you."

An expression of intense pain swept over Colonel Anson's face; but he was silent. After a brief panse, he said, quietly: "I will not detain you longer, doctor. I am sorry to hear of Hill's sickness."

I was more perplexed when I left the room

It ill's sickness."

I was more perplexed when I left the room than I was when I entered it; and during the long winter, I had no means of gratifying my curiosity. Iudeed, it was intensified by the fact that, at the request of Colonel Anson, the President promoted Hill to a vacant lieutenaucy in his company.

his company.

At last we went to the Peninsula, and ere long

At last we went to the Peninsula, and ere long my regiment was called on to participate in the desperate battle of Fair Oaks. That engagement brought me work enough, for my regiment suffered terribly. As hardened as I thought I had become, I grew faint and sick over the dreadful work that gave me neither rest nor hope of rest. The little field hospital which I had established on the edge of the swamp, seemed to be a perfect slaughter house, and I longed more eagerly than I had ever done, for a cassation of the fighting. It came at last, a little after 10 o'clock on Sunday morning.

I had cleared out my hospital, and had sent my last man across the Chickshominy. My assistants were absent for some purpose, and I was the only person in the little structure of boughs. Suddenly I was aroused from a reverie into which I had fallen, by the hurried entrance of some one. I looked up, and saw Colonel Anson standing before ms. He was pale and exhausted, and was bleeding from a deep cut in the head. He held in his arms the inanimate form of Lieutenant Hill. I never saw so much of Lieutepant Hill. I never saw so much grief in a human face as was written on that of

table.
"Be quick, doctor, for Heaven's sake!" he "But you are wounded, Colonel!" I exclaimed, when my astonishment would let me speak.
"Never mind me," was the quick retort. "At-

Colonel Anson, as he laid his burden on the rude

tend to this one."

Hill was wounded in the breast, and I saw a glance that it was a dangerous and doubtful case. I bent down to lossen his coat, and examined the injury. I could do no good. The aim had been true, and the ball had gone right through the heart. This was not my only discovery. I had learned a part of the mystery that had hung over Hill. had bung over Hill.

had hung over Hill.

"Heavens, Colonel!" I exclaimed, looking up at him; "this is a woman!"

"The only one that ever loved me," grouned the Colonel. "She followed me here, in male disguise; and, this morning, when I was in danger, saved me, who had done nothing but wrong her, at the cost of her own life. She was my wife, dector."

He left me before I could speak. He left me, before I could speak.

This was all I ever knew. The next day, the Colonel was shot in a skirmish. I had him bur-ied in the grave where we had laid his wife; and to this day, I have never learned the secret

VENERABLE MILITARY PROBLEMS.

Most of the military problems which are to be solved by the war now in progress belong to antiquity. There are two great natural obstacles to an advance of the Russians upon Constantinople—the Danube and the Balkans. The Danto an advance of the Russians upon Constantinople—the Danube and the Balkans. The Danube is a wide, deep river, the passage of which can only be made with ease at four points in the Turkish dependencies. But at each of these points the Turks have heavy fortifications. Widin, on the extreme right of the Russian advance, is mounted with Krupp guns, and is well supplied with all the modern appliances of war. Silistria, on the extreme left, has been the subject of equal care with the Turkish government. Widin, though frequently besieged, has never yet fallen. Silistria has been assaulted seven times by the Russians; and succumbed only onee, in 1829. The intervening forts are also carefully constructed, and capable of stout defense.

These forts were projected at the time when the science of military bridge-making was in its infancy. It would now take the Russian military engineers but a very short time to throw pontoons over any part of the Danube they might select if there was no opposition. But the Turks have a flotilla of monitors in the river to the number of sixteen, carrying twenty-four Krupp

toons over any part of the Danube they might select if there was no opposition. But the Turks have a flotilla of monitors in the river to the number of sixteen, carrying twenty-four Krupp guns. They are strong enough to make bridge-building very hazardous work. These are the new conditions under which the crossing of the Danube has to be made. The Russians have already made their way over it many times. It is expected if the crossing should be seriously reristed by the Turks, that some of the newest forces in warfare will be put to the, test. The Russians have no monitors to oppose to those of the Turks. They can only cope with them by means of the torpedo, which many scientists believe is bound to introduce another and probably the last revolution in naval warfare. They can be made with an explosive force which nothing in the shape of iron can resist. The Danube once crossed, the next obstacle in the path of the Russians on their march to Constantinople, is the line of the Balkans, a mountain chain, through which there are only a very few passes practicable for an army. These passes are, of course, all held by the Turks. The Russians in 1829 crossed them by a stratagem, and advanced as far as Andrianople. The Turks on this occasion massed their forces at Shumla, and left the passes weakly defended.

But the Russians always demonstrate heavily on their extreme left—Kars, and after that upon Erzeroum. They laid siege to the former city during the Crimean war, but were repulsed. The place was held by an English officer. Considerable heroism was manifested in the defence. Success in this direction may make it the real line of the Russians advance. But there is nothing new in any of the movements. They have all been undertaken already many times. Two years seem to be the limit of most of these campaigns. In 1828 it took the Russians a year to cross the Dan ibe—another to turn the Balkans. The Crimean war was a two years struggle. But then the Russians were not only fighting the Turks, but the English, French and Sa

An Answer to Prayer.—A well known and much esteemed geutleman of the city, who by a peculiar accident became impoverished, was one day, not very long since, without food in his house for himself and family, though his friends and acquaints nees never imagined that he was brought to such distress. He went to his closect and prayed for help, and that very day he received through the peat office a letter containing a ten dollar bill. He does not know to this hour, nor has he the least idea, where the letter came from, and he implicitly believes God heard and answered that prayer. The cloud that overshadowed him has since been removed, and he is now employed where he earns a support for his family.—Boston Traveller. AN ANSWER TO PRAYER .- A well known and

ALLEN HANNAH, of Jersey City, was recently married to Miss Hannah Allen. The late Miss Hannah Allen is now Mrs. Hannah Hannah, and is probably the only woman in the world whose entire name spells backward and forward the same.

TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1877.

rayed, in conflict, on one side, against the whole of Mohammedanism and the Papacy on the oth-

ded to 1453, makes 1853 for the time of its fulfill-

ment, a fact already patent when it is remem-bered that not the Turk but the European Pow-ers, since 1840, when Turkoy was admitted, for protection, into the peculiar States' system of Europe, have held the Ottoman Empire at their

mercy—an empire now virtually dissolved. The Empress Catherine, when founding Cherson on the Dneiper, last century, wrote over its western gate, "This is the way to Constantinople." And, to-day, the Christian population of Turkey, the "Rayalis," wait for the Czar as a coming delivere.

With the settlement of the Eastern question comes the settlement of the "Palestine ques-tion." Look at the maps. It is part of the gen-eral issue. What shall be the fate of the Holy

eral issue. What shall be the fate of the Holy Land, for which Christian Europe, battling the Turk, sacrificed 6,000,000 of human beings, emp-tied the exchequers of Popes and Emperors, lev-ied a tithe tax on every man in Christendom, called "Saladin's tax," and endured two centu-ries of toil and agony? What is to be the fate of Lernalem one presented by the Saragen, now

of Jerusalem, once possessed by the Saracen, now by the Turk! The house of Rothschild, a Jew-

by the Turk? The house of Rothschild, a Jewish house, controling the capital of Europe, already holds a mortgage on Palestine for money
lent the Sultan in the war of Greek independence, 1820-29. Recently it has made a bid for
Turkey's "silver mines" in asia, and "the city of
Jerusalem" besides. In the development of the
principles alluded to, in a preceding paragraph,
the Jews will certainly find their nationalization again, and Jerusalem, redeemed from the
sword of the Moslem, will wake the world to a
new wonder, greater than when Godfrey stood
with the Christian Banner on the Mount of Olives. Some new Tasso will yet sing "Jerusalem

new wonder, greater than when Godfrey stood with the Christian Banner on the Mount of Olives. Some new Tasso will yet sing "Jernsalem Delivered." Certain it is, that the Russian Jews have a tradition that "Constantinople is the Gate to Jerusalem." Still more, the Russian Government has erected, in the heart of its own empire, a place known by the euphonious title, "Vokreseenskee," which means "New Jerusalem," to which multitudes of pilgrims repair, every year, to keep alive the thought that Jerusalem itself, one day, will be, as they say, "The future capital of the Orient." This one thought the Muscovite rulers and teachers instil into the minds of the people. Under the wonderful political changes occurring in our day, it is not impossible that the Hebrews may yet, with the fall of the Ottoman Empire, be renationalized in their own land, and stand at the nead of the future advancing civilization of the East. The paddle-wheel will yet dash the waters of Galilee into foam, and the shrill whistle of the locomotive be heard echoing among the hills of Judea, and along the plains of Sharon and Esdrelon. The wires of the telegraph will stretch from the Mediterranean ports to the Jordan, and beyond to the far East.

Nothing is to be gained by listening to stories

coming deliverer.

Miscellany. TO MR. HAYES.

To you, Mr. Hayes, I would like to proposed A clear, straightforward question or two; What wonderfol drug have your dectors prescribed, That has wrought such a change upon you!

Whatever the name of this wonderful drug. Upon you it has had the effect Of making you do such contemptible things, As to lose you all good men's respect.

Are those who opposed you by murders most foul, And who did your supporters pursue; Are these to be trusted more faithfully now. Than the friends who stood firmly by you?

I know not, of course, what your motives may be, But this much I will venture to say: If actions speak truly, then yours indicates That your party you mean to betray.

Could it have been known that you wo'd hasten so so The cause to desert and surrender, The President's chair you would never have filled. By even the claim of pretender.

For you, like a hero, brave Chamberlain fought, And behold the reward he receives; You desert him in need, and leave him alone, To contend against cut-throats and thieves.

The Hamptons and Butlers you call to your aid, And to them all your plans you unfold; Their guilty, stained hands are claeped warmly in the While your friends are deserted and sold.

And now, Mr. Hayes, I would ask you to punse, Just to see where your policy tends; You may distrust the North as much as you please, But beware of your Southern friends.

Now, suppose for each friend you make in the South, In the North you make enemies two; What would be the effect of your policy then, And wherein the advantage to you?

And now, Mr. Hayes, still one question more, Let your anawer be candid and fair: Were you not, by the vote that Packard received, Lifted into the President's chair!

Knowing this as you did, you calmly stood by, And beheld the brave man overthrown; And thus, by assisting his claim to defeat, You have cast quite a cloud on your own.

His title, you say, to the Governor's seat, Was extremely defective in law; If this is the case, then it follows, of course, That yours is not free from a flaw.

I trust you may never have cause to regret Your preferring the gray to the bine; And though you now sit in the President's chair, I would rather be Packard than you! MODERN EUROPE.

No. VI. THE EASTERN QUESTION.

ARIOUS SOLUTIONS OF IT-FOUR GUIDE LIGHTS-RU Various solutions of the Eastern question have been proposed. The first is the continued independence and integrity of the Ottoman Empire under reform. The second is to dismiss the

independence and integrity of the Ottoman Empire under reform. The second is to dismiss the Turk to Asia, and erect a new Greek Christian Kingdom on the ruins of the Turkish Mohammedan Empire. The third is to change the form of Turkey from that of an empire to that of a "band," or confederation of States, each sovereign in itself, with a Sultan over all as a Suzerain, and not as an Autocrat, all being tributary to him and his Cabinet. The fourth is to partition Turkey between Russia, Austria, and England, each third part being under its respective protectorate. The fifth is to partition it similarly between Russia, Austria, and Germany, making Constantinople a free city, like Frankfort and Hamburg. The sixth is the conquest of Turkey by Russia, with the approval of Austria and Hamburg. The sixth is the conquest of Turkey by Russia, with the approval of Austria and Germany, for certain specified territorial consid-erations, and certain agreements as to the navi-gation of the Bosphorus, Black Sea, and Medi-

The first is impossible. "Tanzimant," or "reform," is a failure, after all that England has spent in this interest. So long as the Korau is the fundamental law of the Empire, it must perish, and for the Turk to become Christian is to end the Ottoman power. The second is only an exchange of one evil for another. A Greek Empire is impossible. The Greeker. exchange of one evil for another. A Greek Empire is impossible. The Greeks are only 1,000,000 in European Turkey, while there are 3,800,000 pure Osmanlis, or Ottomites (who would be helped by 10,000,000 in Asia), the rest being Moldo-Walachians, Belgarians, Servians, Bosnians, etc., all Sclavic or mixed races of Roman, Greek, Armenian, and Sclavic blood. Ubicini's tables show that in Constantinople there are 475,000 Mohammedans, 295,000 Armenians, 130,000 Greeks, and 60,000 of other religions, besides many of none. The predominant races and religions would autagonize the minority, and to creet a Greek Empire would only be to compel the Christian Powers of Europe to uphold for the Greek what they are now upholding for the Turk. It would only put the Greeks in the place of the Turks, and at greater disadvantage. The third so'llion, that of a federal alliance of discordant States, laws and interests, is impracticable. The so'l ion, that of a federal alliance of discordant States, laws and interests, is impracticable. The history of the o'd Achaen league, the petty Italian Republics of the Middle Age, and even of the late German Confederation, forbid the experiment. The fourth plan, the partition of Turkey into three divisions, each under a protectorate of Russia, Austria and England, is simply a bribe to England, while all mention of Germany is omitted. Besides, the history of protectorates, such as the volf gives to the lamb, is sufficiently illustrated by Æsop, if history itself were not a warning. The fifth plan, that of a partition of Turkey between Russia, Germany, and Austria, with Constantinople as a free city, and the Golden Horu a free port, infringes on all the Muscovite policy and traditions, and would be resisted alike by Russia, England, and France, if not by all the Powers. The sixth, the conquest of Turkey by Russia, with the acquiescence or co-operation of Powers. The sixth, the conquest of Turkey by Russia, with the acquiescence or co-operation of Austria and Germany, in view of certain territorial slices, here and there, inside and outside of Turkey, and certain provisions as to maritime relations, seems the more probable. This solution involves what has been expressed in the closing part of the previous article, viz.: the Danubian provinces to Austria; part of Egypt and the Island of Candia to England, in order to keep open her way to India; some further accession to Germany, northward; while the Bosphorus, the Straits of Gibraltar, and the Isthmus of Suez are made free to the commercial flags of all

Previous to the Franco-Prussian War—that is, previous to the Franco-Prussian War—that is, previous to the Franco-Prussian War—that is, previous to the restoration of the German Empire, the unification of modern Italy and the establishment of the Austro-Hungarian momarchy, and while Russia was fettered by the Paris treaty of 1806, just after the Crimean War, this so lution would have been impossible. The case is different now. The German and Selavonic Powers are in good understanding with each other. Prance is prostrate, and Russia's preparations for war are on a tromendous scale. Her movements toward the Bosphorus are significant. The present generation is her time of opportunity. England and France both look with dread upon a Russian, Austrian, and German alliance, to attend to the case of the "sick mao." Siberia, broken up into halistones for canister, and driven by a tempest across the earth, would not be half so disastrous. Besides Russia's release in 1871 from the Paris treaty of 1856, is a portent of no pleasant savor. A late writer in England suggests that the United States might be invoked to assist England and France in an effort to resist the Czar, unless England should previously come to an amicable understanding with Russia, and leave Turkey to its fate. This, however, it is also to forget our obligations the United States will have so partion of her navy, off Charleston Harbor, when England threatened our blockale, during our late evil war. It is also to forget our obligations to the German Power. The United States will have no abare.

Wherever watches the sweep of events, in connection with the pregress of civiliration, will have no abare.

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Wherever watches the sweep of events, in connection with the pregress of civiliration, will have no abare.

observe four great facts, of the first importance in their bearing upon the Eastern question. The first is the altered condition of the Great Powers of Europe, within five years past, or since the end of the Schlesswig-Holstein question and the Franco-Prussian War, already alluded to. The second is the tendency of the century to the consolidation of cognate races and nationalities into one common interest, so as to divide Europe into what foreign publicists denominate "Pan-Tentonism," "Pan-Sclavism," and "Pan-Latinism," the German people, the Sclavonic people, and the Latin people, each combining in common policy according to their respective national sympathies, and those the nearest each other, as the Germans and Sclavonians, supporting each other, as against the Ronearest each other, as the Germans and Sclavonians, supporting each other, as against the Romanic or Latin Catholic nations. It is this that lends such interest to the Alliance of Germany, Austria (somewhat doubtful) and Russia, in the solution of the Eastern question, and make, Russia's success most probable. The third is, that the principle of the "Balance of Power," on which the peace of Europe rests, is passing away and giving place to the principle of the political fusion of cognate races, languages, and interests, and consolidated empire. Family and national affections, popular sympathies and affiliations, are to reanimate international law and determine the government of the world. This alone would give Bosnia and Servia to Austria, and send back, after great conflict, the Turk to Asia. No more such policies as that of marrying Maria Louisa to Napoleon, in order to unite Austria and France, will ever be made by the Talleyrands of the future. The fourth is that every great people has its mission, and that, just the subsequence of the Grance Venezore of the

ern Powers agree to lay the Ottoman Empire in Europe in its grave, will be significant for the world. And when the standard of Judah, by permission, is raised upon the walls of Jerusa-lem, the seas will whiten with sails, and steam-ers and locomotives will lead a march of the scattered Hebrews from all nations to the Holy scattered Hebrews from all nations to the Holy Land, such as crusaders never saw. What Julian the Apostate could not do, with a million homeless Jews at his side, the Czar will accomplish when Russia shall find her moment again to declare war against Turkey, and enter upon the final solution of the Eastern question. The arts of European diplomacy may baffle and postpone the event, but the event itself is certain, Tarkish bonds held by British subjects, and Eugland's East India possessions, to the contrary, notwithstanding. notwithstanding.

The Jews, themselves, have money enough

Asia. No more such policies as that of marrying Maria Louisa to Napoleon, in order to unite Austria and France, will ever be made by the Talleyrands of the future. The fourth is that every great people has its mission, and that, just as the contest of the German Emperors of the middle age with the Popes of Rome, and the events of the great reformation of the sixteenth century, and the whole policy of Germany, eminerally conspicuous in the France-Prussian War, have been to attend to the case of the "Infallible Man," at Rome, so the uniform contest of the Russian Czars with the Sultans of Turkey, from the very beginning of the Ottoman Empire till now, reveals a Muscovite mission to attend to the case of the "sick man" at Constantinople. The Tiara and Crescent must go down together—the one under Germanic influence, the other under Sclavonic. And it may be that, if the Papal power in Austria shall be rallied in any telerable degree to the support of the Turks, and Pope and Sultan make common cause, then the whole Protestantism of Christendom will be arrayed, in conflict, on one side, against the whole of Molammedanism and the Russian policy as to the Ottoman Empire, now that Turkish bonds are a bad investment, the whole Protestantism of Christendom will be arrayed, in conflict, on one side, against the whole of Molammedanism and the Russian policy as to the Ottoman Empire, now that Turkish bonds are a bad investment, the whole of Molammedanism and the Papace on the office of the Russian policy as to the Ottoman Empire, now that Turkish bonds are a bad investment, the whole of Molammedanism and the Russian policy as to the Ottoman Empire, now that Turkish bonds are a bad investment, the change of sentiment already begun. the change of sentiment already begun. rayed, in conflict, on one side, against the whole of Mohammedanism and the Papacy on the other. In that case, Germany, Russia, part of Austria, even Eugland herself, and Italy too, will combine as against Turkey, part of Austria, divided France, and Spain. But whatever be the combination, if Turkey, depending on Catholic aid, is resolved to fight on, the war will become not only a European, but an Asiatic and African war. It will involve a Hemisphere. It is probable, however, that the influence of Germany and Russia, if England's support is withdrawn from Turkey, will hold Austria in the line of reforms, aloof from the policy of Rome.

The traditions and prophecies of the Russian people are revived to-day with unusual interest. One is an old one, "The Turkish Empire is to be broken by the races beyond the Danube." Another is, "The Northern people will get the Eastern Seven-Hilled City." This was rife long before the Turks took Constantinople, in 1453, and is even repeated by the Turks themselves. Another is, "Four hundred years shall the people of Ismel rule in the Stamboul," which term, added to 1453, makes 1853 for the time of its fulfillment.

"Ye Christian slaves, for freedom stoutly fight!
Gainst Turks and tyrants. Heaven defend the rig
Time was when Moslem's faith high credit bore,
But Britons now believe in Turks no more!
Their due per centage since Turks ceased to pay,
We've lost our interest in the Sultan's sway.

TEN MILLION JEWS.

Race Whose Puture is Apparently Not to Despaired of.

The Jewish population in the Russian empire is acknowledged to exceed 2,000,000. Next to that is Austria, with 1,200,000. These figures are rather too low than too high, because in the are rather too low than too high, because in the Polish provinces of both empires are many cities of considerable size—as, for instance, Brody, Wilna, and Tarnapol—where the population is almost exclusively Jewish; Hungary, Moravia, and Bohemia, in the Austrian empire, are thickly populated with Jews. Prussis, including the duchy of Posen, contains 223,000; all other German States, small and great, 200,000; France, 87,000; Holland, 75,000; Belgium, 13,000; England has 45,000. Italy, exclusive of that part land has 45,000; Holland, 75,000; Belguin, 13,000; England has 45,000. Italy, exclusive of that part which was formerly included in the Austrian empire, 32,000; half of this number live in Rome. The Turkish empire in Europe, 400,000; the Ionian Islands, 6,000; Denmark, exclusive of the German provinces and the Swedish kingdoms, 9,000; Switzerland, 4,000.

9,000; Switzerland, 4,000.

Besides these, there are large numbers of Jews living secretly in countries where they are forbidden to reside, or where they can only remain under very severe restrictions. There are, for instance, in the Austrian empire, the provinces of Tyrol, Salzburg, Upper Austria, Karnthen, Krain and Styer, where till recently the Jews were forbidden to settle permanently, several congregations and even synagogues, as the people have no objections against their living among ple have no objections against their living among them, and "the golden thumb" shuts the eyes of the government officers. The same may be said of several other countries and cities of Europe. For instance, in Saxonia proper, or in the Kingdom, no Jews were admitted, except a very limited number into the capital, Dresden. In Spain and Portugal, none will doubt that there are still thousands of Jews who publicly go to church and make annual or semi-annual confessions, but who are secretly the most devoted Jews. These considerations justify an addition of 37,000 to the above number, which makes it a total of 5,000,000 in Europe. of several other countries and cities of Europe.

of 37,000 to the above number, which makes it a total of 5,000,000 in Europe.

In the United States of America there are fully 250,000, there being nearly 80,000 in New York alone. In the Canadas, Central and South America, and the West Indies, there are about 50,000. As to their numbers in Asia and Africa, we can only estimate from the reports of travellers and others. From these sources, and taking into consideration the rapid increase of the Jews after their return from Babylonia, and from their extensive settlement in Asia and Africa, and especially in the large islands on those continents, it is reasonable to put down their numbers as equal to those in Europe and America, thus bringing their present number to over ten millions. In this estimate we do not take into account any of the descendants of the lost tribes. Whether the descendants of the lost tribes. Whether they are to be sought among the Afghaus in Asia, or the American Indians, or the Chinese, is a

point we will not discuss here.

With ten million Jews living in the world, with Jews at the helm of state in England, France, Germany and Tarkey, with Jews in po-sition of power and influence in Italy, Belgium, and even Rusia, with Jewish bankers holding the purse strings of the foremost nations, with Jewish artists, novelists and journalists in the most prominent places in the old and new world, there seems to be no reason to despair of the fu-

Zach. Chandler's Joke.

Russia, with the acquiescence or co-operation of Austria and Germany, in view of certain territorial slices, here and there, inside and outside of Turkey, and certain provisions as to maritime relations, seems the more probable. This solution involves what has been expressed in the closing part of the previous article, viz.: the Danubian provinces to Austria; part of Egypt and the Island of Caudia to England, in order to keep open her way to India; some further accession to Germany, northward; while the Bosphorus, the Straits of Gibraltar, and the Isthmus of Suez are made free to the commercial flags of all nations.

Previous to the Franco-Prussian War—that is, price the unification of modern Italy and the establishment of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, and while Russia was fettered by the Paris treaty of 1856, just after the Crimean War, this solution would have been impossible. The case is different now. The German and Sclavouic Powers are in good understanding with each other. Prance is prostrate, and Russia's preparatious for war are on a tremendous scale. Her movements toward the Bosphorus are significant. The present generation is her time of convertance and the land for five years, and, at the end of that time, receiving a complete title upon the paying nothing for the restoration of the Jews is to have for himself what Greece and Italy have won—a country.

A American ports to the Jordan, and beyond to the Holly and the Jordan was the stories for her mere and the sistence in the did not such that the elegiphor of his in Detroit. This old Democratic neighbor of his in Detroit. This old Democratic neighbor of his in all things so hitterly that for years they had not spoken. Ou this occasion, however, they had not spoken. Ou this occasion, ho

not steal a dollar—but, Chandler, you would steal the Presidency."

Zach. himself laughed boisterously at this, but when he ceased, he observed that no one else seemed to see the point or enjoy the fun. On the contrary, there was a dead, awkward silence. Zach looked disgusted, as one always does when his joke is snubbed, and then he said, with a snort:

"Well, by——, I did."—Donn Piatt in the Ciscianati Commercial.

like is a man out in Pennsylvania who is always idle, yet too busy to make himself a bootalyack, and who goes every night from the house to the barn, removes the griad-stone from its socket, pulls off his boots by placing them in the socket, replaces the stone, and walks back to the house in his stocking feet. This he has done for three or four years. THERE is a man out in Pennsylvania who

Any lady can press her old bounct over into a new Spring style, by placing it on a pavement block and let a loaded ice-wagon back over it lengthying

ADMIRAL PETROLEOSNEEZITOFF has successfully planted the imperial eagle upon the heights of Septenniveuskyow.

SAVE up your salary this week, and prep

WHOLE NUMBER, 1,040. THE NEW CRUSADE. THE SECOND DISTRICT. In the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finited, as He hath declared to His servants, the prophets Rev., x., 7.;

Reminiscences of Mea and Events Connected With Its History.

SENECA, KAS, May 26.

ED. CHAMPION:—The allusion of the Troy Chief to a communication to the Champion, relating to the political influence that the Second Judicial District of the State has had upon the State and Nation, and reference therein made to many of its hitherto prominent public men, was very timely, because of noticing omissions of those who had borne well their part, and were equally subjects of consideration with those who were thus named.

The article was written purely from many control of the con

were thus named.

The article was written purely from memory, and it is a matter of satisfaction that it has been the means of "bringing to mind" those things of "the early days."

Indulging in some reminiscence, I may say that it was my privilege to meet with Edward Russeil on the 15th of May, 1858, at Iowa Point, a meeting having been held there on the afternoon of that day, in front of the store of Reeler and Williams, a firm consisting of William D. Beeler, then and afterwards prominent in the politics of Doniphan County, and Christopher M. Williams, a "Buckeye boy," brother of the Hon, R. M. Williams, now State Senator. They were then Free State merchants of large prominence, their trade extending to the Big Blue. were then Free State merchants of large prominence, their trade extending to the Big Blue.
Having heard, in later years, Mr. R. in the Kansas Legislature, and listening to the silvery tones of his voice at the Republican State Convention of 1872, as in matchless dignity and persuasive eloquence, he presented the name of Thomas A. Osbern for the Chief Executive of the State, I think he there, on that May day as he had come up from Elwood—then a place of importance—the West St. Joseph—to speak at the pro-slavery town of Iowa Point, he attracted me more than at any later time, as he made an expose of the "Trojan horse," attempted to be concealed within the Lecompton Constitution, and modestly referred to himself as a native Alabamian, who, understanding from all the breadth of

cealed within the Lecompton Constitution, and modestly referred to himself as a native Alabamian, who, understanding from all the breadth of an expansive nature the inherent enermities of the "peculiar institution," stood forth with an faltering boldness to proclaim his belief in adhesion to the rights of human nature.

The associates of Hon. A. Larzelere in the Territorial Legislature of 1859, embracing some as able men as ever sat in a Legislative body in Kansas, attest to his skill, judgment, wisdom and prudence as a presiding officer, and whose tact as a parliamentarian was displayed at the Judicial District Convention at Hiawatha last Angust. Senator Ingalls and the gifted Albert D. Richardson, were connected with that Legislature in a clerical capacity.

Never did a man publicly appear to much better advantage than did Mr. Richardson, in September, 1856, at the Republican State Convention at Topska, when with the apostacy of the accidental President, Andrew Johnson; the going out of the life of Senator Lane, a few weeks previous, "under a cloud;" the hesitancy of the great party of freedom to adopt a resolution recommending the striking out of the word "white" from section 1, article 5, of the Constitution of the State; as the quiet, unobtrusive, but distinguished and honored journalist, reminded his from section 1, article 5, of the Constitution of the State; as the quiet, unobtrusive, but distinguished and honored journalist, reminded his hearers that he and they, as there might be retrospected, the thought that had been breathed, the purpose that had been developed, the works that had been accomplished by the vanguard of the army of freedom, on the bloodstained liberty-baptised soil of Kansas, that it was the hour for retrogression; but the company was then pressing and earnest to "go forward" and make all necessary conquests, from which should come final victory for the rights of all classes and conditions of men. Mr. Richardson's unfortunate and untimely "taking-off" brought many a pang to the heart of his old conferens, and the wide spread feeling was that he merited a better fate. a better fate.

Noticing a way work in the course of human progress, the occasion is furnished for presenting Col. F. M. Keith, then of White Cloud, who, den," opposed a resolution that had been sub-mitted by the Committee on Resolutions, and with an unflinching spirit and determination, recited the stanza—

"Whether on the gallows high. Or in the battle's van. The noblest place for man to die. Is where he dies for man."

and said, substantially, that he and his boys had shouldered muskets "to put down the rebellion," that the shackles had fallen from the limbs of the black man, and he proposed, that his influence should go in the direction of making him an American citizen.

Meeting Gen. Lane at the house of Orville Root, of Padonia, Brown County, who was also a member of the Leavenworth Constitutional Convention, in December, 1858, he expressed

Convention, in December, 1858, he expressed the belief that had be been in the Territory when the belief that had he been in the Territory when Lawrence was sacked, the occurrence would not have happened. His belief was that Gen. Pomeroy and Gov. Robinson failed to do what would have been done, had he been in their places. Whatever should have been, it cannot be denied that he possessed a wenderful hold on the average man, and had certain born qualities for leadership.

Earl Marble has indeed cultivated the muses, and is destined to be a bard of no mean capacitation.

its virtual government will be invested in a legislative and executive body of men composed of different nationalities, and, perhaps, a tax or tribute will be paid to the Ottoman Empire. The plan in itself is feasible, and one which has often been spoken of without having been seriously advocated. Should the attempt to make Constantinople a compolitan city, and, consequently, a free port, succeed, the advantages accraing to all nations would be immense.

England would be the greatest gainer by it, hence there is very little danger that she will oppose the scheme. England need never fear, continued my informant, that Russia will ever attempt to jeopardize her trade in India nor ever try to deprive her of one inch of her Indian Territory. It would be, in the first place, absolutely impossible to send a force of men to defeat the Euglish troops, sided, as they would be, by the natives. Hannibai may have crossed the Alps, but certainly no Russian General with his army will ever cross the Himalaya Mountains. And even could this difficult undertaking be accomplished and India conquered, the force which would have to be employed to keep that country in subjugation would be so enormons that it would more than counteract the benefits derived from its acquisition, especially as the Muscovite Government is not favorably looked upon by the Earl Marble has indeed cultivated the muses, and is destined to be a bard of no mean capacity; while Dr. R. J. Gatling, whom I met in the early time of Doniphan County, has most certainly won great celebrity as an inventor.

Our Second Judicial District, in its history, has embraced also the Counties of Marshall, Washington, Republic and Cloud, (formerly Shirley), but with its present territory, it has been the the theatre upon which dueds of daring, bravery and true heroism have been achieved, that the world may be safely challenged to present any doings that are of greater relative importance and significance than those in which men and women on this soil have participated, and nobly borne their part.

It may be added, if we do not need completer histories of the local events that have transpired during the last quarter of a century, and if it may not show of wisdom to make at least yearly collections to them, through the coming time.

Butchery in the Name of God.

Butchery in the Name of God.

I remember during the France-German war a poem by John Brongham, published in the American journals, an impressive satire on the annexation of heaven in the cause of murder which kings make so freely. The Emperor William was always at it during his triumphal march in France. If he cut the throat of a spy or shot a Frenchman, it was always "by the grace of God." His brother, the Czar, has learned the lessenn well, but he will have to imitate the German Emperor in supporting God's will with plenty of troops before he sweeps over Turky as the Germans devoured the roadways of France. The recent tremendous increase of military force on the German frontiers and in Alsace and Lorraine, look as if King William did not place too much trust in God, even now. That Europe at this moment is armed to the teeth, and that a careless word or act might deluge the fairest cities of the world in blood and carnage, does net say much for the practical good that Christianity, has done for us. This is not the fault of the beautiful and humane principles of Christianity, but what a perversion of the Savior's teaching is this mutual and bloody butchery in the name of God!—N. Y. Times. would certainly prove herself a more profitable one.

In my opinion, therefore, Russia, in making may upon Turkey, has a two-fold object. First, by her advance into Asia, to gain the right of way and passage to China, and second, by her operations in Europe, to obtain the freedom of the Passlavonic States, and make Constantinople a free and cosmopolitan port. She thus redeems her word in not aggrandizing herself, but at the same time paves the way toward securing immense benefit. For in China everything is found that is needed in Europe, and her teas, wool, rice and cotton, not to speak of her minerals, can be exported in such large quantities and in such an easy manner by railroads that it will revolutionize the commerce of the world.

I do not think this war will be of very long duration. Turkey has already recognized berown weakness, and as soon as Russia has concentrated sufficient troops on the Danube to be sure of success in an advance, I have no doubt that after one or two victories peace will be made on the basis which I have already mentioned. Turkey has been too dilatory in attacking Russia on the northern side of the Danube before a sufficient force could have been collected. It is now too late, and the final result may be safely anticipated.—Correspondence N. Y. Hereld.

It is a funny circumstance, and illustrates the changes as time twirls, that 12 years ago this spring. Key surrendered in North Carolina, and actually hired a mule and rented ground and raised a crop that summer to get money to take his family to Chattaneoga. He did not return to East Tennessee until fall, after he had realized from his corn crop. What confederate money he had was, of course, utterly worthless. And, after he had sold his crop, there was still not money enough to take his family around by rail, (which was several hundred miles), so he rigged up a wagon, in conjunction with another family, and in this primitive styls the present Postmaster-General journeyed over the mountains to East Tennessee.—Teanessee Letter.

"What are you doing now, Alexis?" is the cable message daily received by the Grand Duke
from his wife. His invariable reply is that he is
just starting out for divine service, and will
send full particulars by mail.

No heart but her own can ever know the ageny that rends a Washington lady correspondent
when she is trying to explain what it is about a
Senator's wife who has red hair, one eye, freekles, and a wart on her nose, so irresistibly beautiful and universally admired.—Burlington Hawkege.